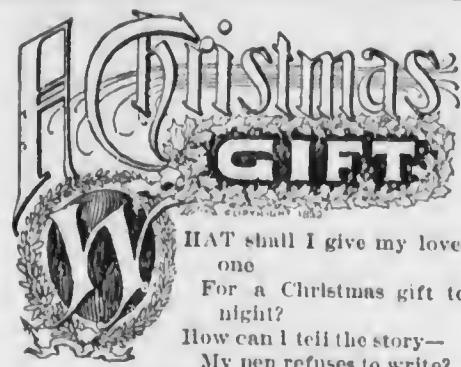


THE EVENING BULLETIN.

VOLUME XII--NUMBER 26.

MAYSVILLE, KY., DECEMBER 22, 1892.

DOUBLE HOLIDAY NUMBER.



WHAT shall I give my loved one
For a Christmas gift to-night?
How can I tell the story—
My pen refuses to write?

I would give her gems of light
From the caverns deep of night;
Opals, rubies, emeralds green,
Diamonds bright with fiery sheen;

All the spices, rich and strong,
From the eastern lands of song;
Perfumes heavy, musk andnard,
Ambergris, opaque and lard;

And the tissues soft and rare,
That Circassian beauties wear,
That with clinging, tender fold,
All her charms should closely hold;

I would give her castles fair
Far in Spain's ambrosial air,
Tall and stately, sheened with gold,
Ivy grown and gray and old;

Since I cannot give her these—
For I lack the needful pelf—
I will give her, if she please,
All I have—my life, my self.

DAVID A. CURTIS.

An Ishmaelite's Christmas.

—EPITH SESSIONS (UPPER)

SPRING—1892

GOODBY, Henry," said the warden, holding out his hand.

"Goodby," said the man as he grasped his late jailer's hand; "goodby," a bit huskily. "I thank you—sir—for all your kindness."

"Oh, that's all right!" said the warden cheerily. "I try to do what's right; that's all. Just you do that in the future, Henry, and I shall never see you here again. Good luck to you."

The great doors clanged behind Henry



ONE OR TWO PASSENGERS TURNED AND LOOKED AT HIM.

Johnson as he stepped out of the prison, where he had serv'd six years, four months and twenty-five days—not the full sentence he had received, for the benefit of the allowance for good behavior had been his. But six years is a long time, long enough to change a man for better or worse.

With a new suit of clothes, a ticket to New York and twenty-three dollars Johnson walked away, once more a free man.

He had looked forward to this day for years. He had dreamed of it on his hard bed in his lonely cell—the day on which he would be liberated, on which his revenge would begin.

It was here at last. Johnson was surprised at his sensations. Instead of shouting, leaping or crying for joy, he was walking along as quietly as though setting out on a visit to friends.

Ah, friends! The word brought him to a realizing sense of what was before him. Friends indeed! In all the wide world had he a single friend?

With lightning rapidity the events of the last eight years swept before him. He saw himself honored and respected, holding a position of trust in a banking house, buying by a tidy little sum for the home which was to be his—and hers—in the near future.

Then came the scandal, the embezzlement, the mystery, the plot which wrecked his life and sent him to prison for a crime of which he was innocent. Then, through that inexplicable channel by which news drifts from the outer world to those in prison, he had learned of the prosperity of the man who in his soul he was convinced had ruined him, and of his marriage to the woman Johnson had loved.

The train for New York swept around the curve, and the smoothly shaven man in the ill fitting clothes, with despair on his face and hell in his heart, crept on and slunk into a corner by the door. He peered out the window to catch a last glimpse of the high stone wall and the sentry stalking solemnly up and down.

"How soon will I be back?" he asked himself.

Then as the gloom deepened on his haggard face he muttered, "When I come back it will not be for embezzlement, but for murder."

For Johnson had in those six dreary years of captivity calmly and coolly formulated his plan of revenge. He

had decided to kill John Raymond, his former friend and business associate, just as he would kill a viper that had stung him.

How—when—where? were the words which jangled ceaselessly through his brain, keeping time to the clattering of the wheels over the rails.

How? Suddenly, without warning and mercy. Even as ruin had darted upon him should the blow descend upon Raymond.

When? At night. Night, with its awful silence and mystery, should surround and envelop the deed.

Where? In his own house—the house Raymond had stolen from him. In its fancied security, in its seclusion and elegance, within calling distance of—of his wife—if possible, would the murderer find him.

The man in the corner of the car laughed aloud. One or two passengers near turned and looked at him, but quickly withdrew their eyes. There was no contagious mirth in that laugh, and the smile on the cruel face was the smile of a fiend.

That night he crawled into a slovenly bed in a cheap lodging house on the east side. He missed the lonely cell to which he had become accustomed, and found himself wondering if they would give him his old quarters when he went back.

Next day he prowled about the muddy streets seeking work. It was Christmas week, and everybody was too busy to listen to him. He ate sparingly and hoarded his little roll of bills, counting them over and over. A strange attraction lured him to the neighborhood of

in. There were lights and music. Somebody—a man with a clear baritone voice—was singing something. To the ears of the Ishmaelite stole these words:

I've found a friend in Jesus;
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul,
The Lily of the Valley.
In him alone I see

All I need to cleanse and make me fully whole.



SOMETHING ROLLED DOWN THE CHEEK OF THE EX-CONVICT.

Then suddenly the great audience rose to its feet and responded:

He's the Lily of the Valley,
The Bright and Morning Star;
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.

Johnson looked stupidly about. He saw faces lined with sin and suffering—the faces of thieves and outcasts. But everybody was singing. He looked at the platform. It was filled with men

Next day as he aimlessly walked about he came face to face with a man he had known in his old life. The man started as if he had seen a ghost, and then shamefully and hesitatingly extended his hand.

"Howdy do, Johnson?" he said timidly.

"Oh, I'm well enough," said Johnson with a short, harsh laugh. "I'm trying to get something to do. Perhaps you could help me."

"I—oh, no—well, you see, just now everybody's taken up with Christmas."

"Yes, so I see."

"Of course you understand it's not an easy thing to recommend a—a—"

"A tailbird."

"Well, e— you understand."

"Yes, I understand. I won't bother you. I'll get along in some fashion. I've a little money. But tell me, can you give me any news of Raymond?"

"Well, yes. You heard about his failure?"

"His failure? No."

"Yes, lost every cent in year ago. Poor as a church mouse. Sick, too, I heard a few days ago. Rheumatism, I believe. His wife?"

"Yes, yes, his wife."

"She's sup— him, I understand—sewing. To— somewhere on the east side in a tenement. Horrible come down! Well, I can't stand here all day. Goodby. If I hear of anything"—and he was gone.

Johnson stood looking after him in a dazed fashion until a gentle hint from a policeman reminded him he had better move on.

mond say. "I thought you would never come."

"Well, John, dear, I just ran into the rink a moment to hear the singing. It sounded so sweet as I came along. Here is your medicine now."

Then Johnson, listening, straining every nerve there in the darkness, heard an awful groan.

"What is it, John? the pain again?"

"Yes, yes. Oh, this is terrible! Nelly, I am dying."

"No, no, dear, you will be better pres-

ently. Here, drink this."

The sufferer obeyed and sank back exhausted on the pillows. "Now," thought Johnson, "now is my time. I can rush in and stab him before his wife. Yes, you I must do it!"

"Poor Nelly," said Raymond again, "to what have I brought you? Ah, sin finds its reward."

"Sin, John?"

"Yes, sin. Nelly, I am dying. I must speak—I must tell you all!"

"Hush, dear, you are excited. Listen now. I'll sing you to sleep, and tomorrow, Christmas morning, you will be better."

And then to the Ishmaelite, his hand against every man, outside there in the darkness, floated in Nelly's sweet voice:

He's the Lily of the Valley,
The Bright and Morning Star.

But she was interrupted.

"I must speak," moaned the sick man. "I will tell you."

Then the door was softly pushed open, and the startled couple saw him. His face was pale, his features working, and tears were raining down his cheeks.

"No, John," said the Ishmaelite, "do not speak."

But not to be outdone in generosity, Raymond raised himself, and with one supreme effort pointed to Johnson, crying:

"He was innocent, Nelly."

And the bright morning star of Christmas shone through the window on three people, two of whom knelt by the bed holding the icy hands of the other. Both on the white face of the dead and the living face of the Ishmaelite had settled the peace which passeth all understanding.

The man who never went to the theater in his life is usually the man who declares loudest against the immorality of the stage.

Close Quarters.



Clara—I hung up my stocking Christmas eve, and what do you think I got in it? A beautiful umbrella.

Maud—It must have been a pretty tight fit.

Christmas Holly.

The practice of decking churches with the evergreen is very ancient, says Chatterbox. On this account our pious forefathers gave it the name of "holy tree," of which our word holly is a corruption. Dupper tells us "that branches of this tree were sent by the Romans to their friends with their New Year's gifts as emblematical of good wishes, and the custom is said to be nearly as old as the building of Rome itself." The holly sometimes attains the height of forty feet, and when of this large size the wood is very valuable and is much used by cabinet makers. It is white, hard, close grained and takes a very fine polish. When stained black it is an excellent imitation of ebony. The long and straight tough branches are often used for whip handles and walking sticks. The leaves of the holly near the ground are frequently much more prickly than those toward the top of the tree. This circumstance forms the subject of a poem by Southey, in which he says that though in youth buffettings with the world may call forth harshness, yet a man ought to pray that kind feelings may daily wear away—

THE smooth temper of his age shall be
Like the high leaves upon the holly tree.

Among other quaint customs still extant are those of the "nummers" and "mummings" at Christmas, all common in Oxfordshire, England. Some wear masks, some black their faces and others dress fantastically. They go about singing:

A merry Christmas and a happy New Year,
Your pockets full of money and your cellars full of beer.

But this is the convivial side. At this time the following apparently senseless lines are sung by the yeoman of Somersetshire:

Here comes I, liddle man Jan,
With my sword in my han!
If you don't all do
As you be told by I,
I'll send you all to York
To make apple pie.

Paris bird dealer has recently received 6,000 birds of paradise, 300,000 Indian birds of various species and 400,000 humming birds.



and women dressed in curious fashion, in dark blue costumes, with big scarlet letters on their breasts. During Johnson's prison life the Salvation Army had sprung into existence.

He all my griefs has taken,
And all my sorrows borne;
In all my strength and mighty tower—

rang out the voice like a clarion call,
And once more the poor, sodden way-farers to whom he sang answered:

He's the Lily of the Valley,
The Bright and Morning Star;
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.

Tom MASSON.



"HE WAS INNOCENT, NELLY."

Something rolled down the cheek of the ex-convict.

He put up his hand impatiently to brush it away.

And then, half stumbling, he hurried out into the night.

But as he fled through the falling snowflakes he heard again the refrain well up like a battlecry:

He's the Lily of the Valley.

"Is that you, Nelly," he heard Ray-

mond say. "I thought you would never come."

"Well, John, dear, I just ran into the rink a moment to hear the singing. It sounded so sweet as I came along. Here is your medicine now."

Then Johnson, listening, straining every nerve there in the darkness, heard an awful groan.

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"No, John," said the Ishmaelite, "do not speak."

Intelligent
Cus-
tom-
ers

JUDGE WALKER REID

A Famous Judge of Ante-Bellum Times
in This Section.

Some of the Amusing Anecdotes Told
on Him—Tricks Played on
Him by Friends.

Judge Walker Reid was a famous lawyer and Judge of ante-bellum times. His home was at Washington, Mason County. He was for many years a Circuit Judge before the county seat of Mason was transferred from Washington to Maysville. He was physically a man of great size, especially about the girth. Morally, he was a gem without a flaw, and mentally he hardly had a superior in the Commonwealth. He was a man of great dignity of character, and, to a stranger, bore the air of being unapproachable. But he had a heart as simple as a child's, and those who approached him found his seeming austerity melted at once into kindness and gentle courtesy. He was of rather quick temper, but his anger was of that volatile kind that egests itself in rapid spurts, leaving his mind rosy with good nature. The pettish quality of his temper, along with a mind that never suspected "underhand tricks" in others, made him a favorite but an angry victim of many of the practical jokes of his associates as they rode with him from one Circuit Court to another.

Ex-Congressman Wadsworth, of Maysville, at present one of the attorneys of the C. and O. railroad, was one of Judge Reid's most active tormentors, as well as his greatest favorite.

One time when the lawyers and the Judge were on their way from Washington to Flemingsburg, Wadsworth, as usual, began to torture his brain in an effort to concoct some scheme to vary monotony of "playing one on the old Judge." His fertile mind soon accommodated him. Near the edge of the road, he perceived a large sand rock as white as snow, the edges of which were pulverized into grains that looked exactly like salt. He made an excuse to alight, telling his companions to ride on. When they were out of sight he picked up a handful of the pulverized rock and put it in his pocket. He then galloped after his companions, overtook them and passed on, stating that he was going to get some onions at the next house. The old Judge's eyes twinkled, and his mouth began to water in blissful anticipation at the announcement of Wadsworth's intentions, for the latter well knew His Honor's passion for onions. He got the onions and handed the old Judge the largest one. "Now, here, Judge, is some salt—you see how thoughtful I always am of your tastes and comforts."

The Judge took the supposed salt, sprinkled a lot of it on his onion and "took a big bite." When the grit ground between his teeth a wild yell of desperate anger went up from him. But Wadsworth had popped spurs to his horse and was soon out of range of the Judge's old pistol. The Judge rode furiously after Wadsworth for over a mile, then gave up the chase. He was violent for half an hour, during which time Wadsworth would not have been safe near him, but his anger evaporated rapidly after that, and joker and victim occupied the same bed at the hotel that night.

The Judge had an uncontrollable penchant for the backs of fried chickens, and at the hotels, when the plate containing the delicious fowls would be passed, of course first offered to the Judge, he would take all the backs on the plate, whether they be few or many. Wadsworth, who also loved backs, got very much fatigued at this, and finally, at Clarksburg, in Lewis County, he hired a boy, who assisted in the cook-room, to fill the concavity of one of the backs

Frequently ask why we have marked down our best Goods in such Low Figures. These questions clearly prove that people understand values. Our reasons for selling our Best Goods at the Low Prices we have marked them out at are: First, WE NEED THE MONEY; no one knows this as well as we do. Second, We do not want to carry our Winter Goods into next year. Third, Directly after Christmas we begin our Annual Invoice and we have a decided preference to invoice Cash, rather than Merchandise.

In addition to our general line of goods that we have marked down, we have added (and they will just fit this cold snap) SIXTY ELEGANT ULSTERS. These are Garments that we sold at from \$16.50 to \$22.00. You can take your choice out of the lot for \$12.00, CASH. We call particular attention of Country Physicians and others who are exposed to the weather to these Garments; they are the best protectors against cold weather you can possibly get hold of. Ask to see our \$1.90 English Corduroy Pants; they sell everywhere at from \$3.00 to \$3.50.

HECHINGER & CO., THE LEADERS.

with cayenne pepper. Once more Wadsworth had to flee for his life.

The worst joke, however, ever played on the old Judge was in 1845. The Judge and a lot of his lawyer chums were on their way from the Lewis Circuit Court to Flemingsburg. Of course Wadsworth was along, and ready for duty as usual. On their way it was necessary to cross Kinniconick Creek. There had been a violent rain early in the morning, and while it had not raised the streams to any great extent, it had rendered them all swift and muddy. This condition of the streams suggested to Wadsworth the scheme of a joke, the most harrowing that ever outraged judicial dignity.

When they had come to within about a mile of Kinniconick, Wadsworth, calling attention to the swollen condition of the small rivulets and "runners" to confirm his opinion, stated that he feared the large stream would be past fording. As he said this he slyly winked at the attorneys, and they at once gave expression to the same fears, knowing that a practical joke on the Judge was forming in their associate's cranium.

"Well, what'll we do about it?" fearfully asked the old Judge. "I've got to go, freshet or no freshet."

Wadsworth replied: "I'll tell you what, Judge; Thomas and I will ride on and test the stream before the rest of you get there. We'll carefully examine the ford, and find the best place for you to cross, Judge, as you are not able to swim."

"Very well, very well," returned the Judge.

Wadsworth and Thomas galloped forward.

When the Judge and his party came to the stream they beheld Wadsworth and Thomas on the opposite bank. They were stripped to shirt and drawers, and they held a pair of pants between them, which they affected to be wringing.

"Hold up! hold up!" yelled Wadsworth, in loud tones of caution, "the stream is up to the line of your horses' backs. You'll have to strip off your clothes, as we did, or you'll get 'em wet, and as it's a cool day to get your clothes wet it would kill you, Judge."

"Yes, that's so," admitted the Judge, in sorrowful tones.

The old fellow then climbed down from his horse and slowly stripped off his clothes, all except his shirt (which was short), and tied them in a bundle. He then remounted his horse, placing his knees in the saddle, and the clothes in front of him, and rode fearfully into the turbid stream.

On, on he rode, but the stream seemed to grow no deeper than it was at the very edge. On to the middle. Still shallow! Then the awful truth dawned upon him that he had been "sold," for the stream at no point from shore to shore was over a foot deep. The poor old Judge, as soon as he made the discovery, gave a terrible yell of agonized anger, and dropped his two hundred and forty pounds avorpois into the saddle. Of course, before the Judge could dress himself his evil genius was a mile or more away. It was three hours or at least before the Judge could be persuaded to abandon his resolution of killing Wadsworth on sight.

Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

RUBEN T. LAWSON and Miss Minnie B. Brown, daughter of Captain Sam Brown of Springville, were united in matrimony this week.

Don't believe for one moment that any one else can show you a larger stock of goods or greater variety than Ballenger, and you will make a mistake if you don't call there before purchasing holiday presents or anything else you want in the jewelry line.

A GENTLEMAN named Lee moved to Carter County three years ago and purchased 300 acres in woods for \$1,500. Since that time he has cleared up seven acres of the land and put in tobacco, and sold the tobacco for \$2,700. He sold this year's crop for 12 cents a pound all around.—Greenup Gazette.

PURELY PERSONAL.

Representative Rolla Hart, of Fleming, is in town.

Mr. Charles Ball has returned from a business trip West.

Mr. Joseph Davis has been visiting at Hiatt, D., this week.

Mr. Robert N. Stockton, of Denver, is in town visiting relatives.

Miss Mary Kennan is visiting Mrs. Charles Nute, of Flemingsburg.

Colonel S. R. Brooks and wife, of Lexington, are spending a few days in town.

Dr. Frazee came in from Frankfort last night to spend the Christmas holidays.

Mr. Adna A. Wadsworth arrived home yesterday after a sojourn of several months in Colorado.

Mr. Hall Strode, a student of the State College at Lexington, came in last evening to spend the holidays with his parents.

Miss Jane Wood, of Maysville, is visiting Miss Mattie Lee Mannen. Miss Bessie Owens, of Maysville, will soon arrive in the city, and will also enjoy Miss Mannen's hospitality.—Covington Commonwealth.

Mrs. M. E. Ellis and niece, Miss Millie Chambers, of Memphis, are guests of Mr. George W. Chambers, of Forest avenue. Miss Chambers' father was a compositor and served his time in the old Herald office in this city. He afterwards moved to Memphis.

The Lewis Circuit Court adjourned yesterday.

Mrs. Mackey, of Washington, has bought Mrs. Dr. Paxton's residence at Paris.

You can always find bargains in dry goods at Nesbitt & Co.'s. See their advertisement.

The marriage of T. J. Allan and Miss Mary Belle Peck, of Sharpsburg, was solemnized this week.

JUDGE COOPER has appointed Allie Young Master Commissioner of the Montgomery Circuit Court.

JAMES THOMPSON and Miss Melvie McCarthy, both of this county, will be married to-day at the home of the bride at Murphysville.

The motion of Will L. Fitch for a new trial in the disbarment proceedings again against him in the Lewis Circuit Court was overruled yesterday.

TAYLOR KENNEDY, aged nineteen, and Miss Tillie Williams, aged eighteen, both of this county, were married yesterday at the County Clerk's office by Judge Plaster.

In addition to the general line of goods marked down at Hechinger & Co.'s they have placed on sale sixty elegant ulsters at only \$12 cash. These ulsters have been selling at from \$16.50 to \$22. See advertisement.

The stereopticon and musical entertainment to be given by Rev. C. C. Cline at the Christian Church next Monday night promises to be very enjoyable throughout. Admission 25 cents. Proceed for the benefit of the Sunday school. The public invited.

HERE'S one of the latest sent out by Griffin, that enterprising correspondent at Enterprise: "Wm. Lewis had a sow that gave birth to eighteen well developed pigs a few days ago. His neighbor, A. M. McGuire, has one that presented twenty-eight to the world."

TWO-THIRDS

Of: Their : Real : Value

Will be our Price on Cloaks for the next ten days. Our prices have always been low, but we bought too many and we have about One Hundred Cloaks that we have determined to sell within the next ten days. The most of them are our very best styles.

\$4 00 Cloaks for	\$2 65
5 50 Cloaks for	3 65
6 50 Cloaks for	4 35
7 50 Cloaks for	5 00
8 00 Cloaks for	5 35
12 50 Cloaks for	8 25
15 00 Cloaks for	10 00

NESBITT & CO.,

* UTTON STREET.

THE REASON WHY YOU SHOULD BUY YOUR

WEDDING AND HOLIDAY PRESENTS

From Lange's, 181 Vine St., Cincinnati.

Because we have closed out most all our old stock, and have bought the newest and handsomest line of FINE JEWELRY and WATCHES of this season. Having replenished our stock of DIAMONDS from the European Headquarters street, for spot cash, we are enabled to offer you better inducements than any other house, and our reputation for fair and square dealing is so well known for hundreds of miles around this city, you will consider your own interest and call on us, and do it early to avoid the rush of the last few days before Christmas. We almost forgot to mention that we have an elegant stock of Novelties, Opera Glasses, Gold Spectacles, Gold Pens, Bronzes, Clocks and the largest stock of Silver Tableware in the city. Mail orders promptly attended to. Goods sent for selection.

H. LANGE, The Jeweler,

181 Vine Street, Corner Arcade, Cincinnati.

CALL ON

THOS. J. CHENOWETH,

Druggist.

PREScriptions CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED.

BIERBOWER & CO.,

—Wholesale and Retail Dealers In—

STOVES, GRATES, MANTELS, TINWARE.

SOLE AGENTS FOR

THE CELEBRATED JOHN VAN RANGES.

JOHN WHEELER, of Market street, handles only the best of goods. His templates moving back to Bourbon. His store is headquarters for toys, candies, fire works, fresh oysters, etc., etc. Don't fail to call on him.

MR. ROBERT ADAIR of the East End corner, handles only the best of goods. His templates moving back to Bourbon. He bargained for a farm of eighty acres near Paris for \$10,000, but the owner's wife refused to sell.

THE FRANK OWENS HARDWARE COMPANY'S

CHRISTMAS GIFTS

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED AND OPENED UP A LARGE STOCK OF

No. 12 TRIPPLE PLATED KNIVES and FORKS; PLATED TEA and TABLE SPOONS; MEDIUM and DESSERT FORKS; Pearl, Ivory and Rubber Handle MEDIUM and DESSERT KNIVES; PLATED CHILD'S SETS, Knives and Forks; CARVING SETS and PAIRS, Pearl, Ivory and Buck (very fine); POCKET KNIVES, Pearl, Ivory and Buck; Fine SCISSORS and SHEARS; "O. V. B." RAZORS, finest imported.

ELEGANT COAL VASES AND FIRE SETS.

Our stock of SHOTGUNS and RIFLES at COST. Prefer money to Guns, to Carry over to next season.

EVENING BULLETIN.

DAILY, EXCEPT SUNDAY.
ROSSER & McCARTHY,
Proprietors.

TO MAIL SUBSCRIBERS:
One Year, \$3.00. Three Months, 75
Six Months, 1.50. One Month, 25
DELIVERED BY CARRIER:
Per Week, 6 cents
THURSDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1892.

TRY Bona's home-made taffy.

GEO. W. SULSER, MW, fire insurance.

A. M. CAMPBELL, real-estate, loans and collections.

FANCY baskets of fruit only 50 cents, at Hill & Co.'s.

You can get pure and reliable candies and nuts at Hill & Co.'s.

SEE our 20 cent oranges. They are sweet and large, at Hill & Co.'s.

D. M. RENYON, insurance office, Court street, over Mitchell, Finch & Co.'s Bank.

EXTRAFINE Madaga and Catawba grapes; Florida oranges, 20 cents per dozen, at Bonn's.

THE C. and O. pay-car passed over the road this week, distributing Christmas gold among the employees.

CHILDREN'S tea sets, bisque figures, fancy cups and saucers, etc., etc., at Thomas' china store at half price.

THE Lear brothers of Bourbon sold 40,000 pounds of tobacco last week to Mr. James H. Arthur at 10 cents per pound.

THERE is no better place in Maysville or anywhere else to buy shoes than Miner's. Attention is called to his advertisement.

THE members of the last regular meeting of the Kentucky Press Association have just been issued in handsome form by Secretary Nall.

D. W. BERNARD, late agent of the Kentucky Union at Lexington, is not short in his accounts. He was removed because he was too careless.

A. BONN will not be open Christmas day. Those desiring a nice basket of fruit, box of candy or anything in his line will please call before Sunday.

ATTENTION is called to the advertisement of G. W. Rogers & Co., liquor dealers. Their goods are guaranteed strictly pure for medicinal and family use.

THE seventy-fifth anniversary of the organization of the Presbyterian Church of Ripley will be celebrated next Sunday morning with appropriate services.

IF you want furniture real cheap you should not fail to call on White, Judd & Co. within the next ten days. Read what they have to say in their advertisement.

THE new census of Philadelphia cost only \$2,258,50, and the Philadelphians like it much better than Porter's because it shows so many more people living there.

NOAH SPEARS, alias Zedeck, and Johnson Lamb, two young negroes, have been jailed at Paris for murderously assaulting and robbing Thomas Richardson, an old man. Their victim is at the point of death.

My stock of ladies' and gent's gold and filled watches, also diamond pins, rings, studs, neck chains and pendants, is very large. I have decided to cut the prices on them rather than carry them over the holidays. Now is your chance for a bargain, at Murphy's, the jeweler, successor to Hopper & Murphy.

BALLINGER'S

Jewelry and Diamonds.

In expressing gratitude for patronage so bountifully bestowed in the past, allow me to ask as a special favor that you call at my store when selecting your Holiday Gifts. You will always find an elegant stock. Goods guaranteed.

J. BALLINGER.

32 West Second Street, South Side.

THE MONTANA STATUE.

It Causes as Much Discord as the Apple of Gold.

The friends of Ada Rehan, Lillian Russell, Cora Tanner and other ladies not so well known to theater goers have recently engaged in a controversy that borders on the ridiculous, and it was all about the living model for the heroic statue of Justice which is to adorn Montana's state building at the Chicago World's fair. So soon as it was known that Miss Rehan, the leading lady at THE STATUE, Daly's, New York, had been selected, Montana people insisted that one of their own beauties should have been selected, and Miss Lillian Russell flatly charged that she was offered the honor for \$10,000. Others say they could have had it for \$5,000.



THE STATUE.

Daly's, New York, had been selected, Montana people insisted that one of their own beauties should have been selected, and Miss Lillian Russell flatly charged that she was offered the honor for \$10,000. Others say they could have had it for \$5,000.

The statue is to be eight feet high and of solid silver. The First National bank of Helena, Mont., furnishes the \$35,000 worth of silver needed, and will own the statue after the fair closes, while the sculptor, Mr. R. H. Parke, of New York, is to receive \$10,000 for his work. He laid down certain rigid requirements, including no less than sixty-eight measurements, for a perfect model, and appointed Messrs. G. O. Harvey and F. D. Higbee a committee to get said model. Verily that committee had a circus. It is needless to detail what they did, much more what they are charged with having done. Suffice it that they reported Miss Rehan absolutely perfect in every measurement save two, and in those diverging from the ideal but very little. So here are the proportions of a perfect figure, according to Mr. Parke—that is, of Miss Ada Rehan:

Head, 8 1/2 inches; face, 6 9/16 inches; nose, 2 3/16 inches; hand, 6 9/16 inches; breadth of shoulders, 17 1/2 inches; length of leg, 2 feet 9 1/2 inches. Seated she would measure 2 feet 11 inches from point of support to the top of the head; standing, 19 1/4 inches from sole of foot to top of knee; from top of head to bust line, 17 1/2 inches. There are, the committee adds, many ladies with figures as perfect, but Miss Rehan is peculiarly fitted to display the drapery. Her figure, says Mr. Parke, "is severely classic, with the single exception of the face, which may be said to be slightly Milesian."

A Costly Veil.

Five hundred yards are at work on the bridal veil of the Princess Margaretha of Prussia. The veil is made of 500 different pieces, all the work being done with the needle, and the pieces, each of which requires ten days for completion, are to be joined by the most skillful lacemakers in a pattern which will appear as the work of the same hand.

MOST SUCCESSFUL

EYE, EAR, THROAT

And Chronic Disease Specialist in the state.

DR. STOCKDALE

The celebrated specialist, formerly of New York City, now Consulting Physician of Southern Medical Institute, of Louisville, Ky., will be at CENTRAL HOTEL, Maysville.

Tuesday, January 24th,



returning every four weeks. DR. STOCKDALE has had years of experience in the largest hospitals in the country, is a graduate of several of the best colleges, and has for a number of years made a specialty of all chronic and surgical diseases. He treats successfully and does not take the case unless a cure can be guaranteed.

Aute and Chronic Cataract, Rheumatism, Disease of the Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat, Liver, Kidney, Utricle and Bladder Troubles, Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Dyspepsia, Constitution, Rheumatism and Paralysis.

Epilepsy or Fits positively cured.

Young or middle-aged men, suffering from Spermatorrhea, Impotency, Eruptions, the results of errors or excesses, should call before it is too late. We guarantee a cure if case has not gone too far.

BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES.

As Syphilis, Sycophila, Sycotomia, Gleet, etc., cured by never-failing remedies.

Diseases of Women, such as Læsionaria, Painful Menstruation, Disease of the Uterus, Bearing Down, Piles in Back relieved in short time.

The Doctor carries all his portable instruments and comes prepared to examine the most obscure medical and surgical cases. He undertakes no incurable diseases, but cures hundreds given up to die. Consultation free and confidential. Address

B. A. STOCKDALE, M. D.,

LOUISVILLE, KY.

A Bad Neighborhood.



Dashaway—Well, Uncle Ebony, what are you going to have for your Christmas dinner?

Uncle Ebony—Ize gwine to have a fat and sassy turkey, sah.

Dashaway—Why, I thought you told me not long ago you didn't expect to have one.

Uncle Ebony—No, sah, I didn't; but I done moved out ob dat neighborhood since den.

An Aged Legislator.

The veteran legislator, the Hon. William Dickey, of Fort Kent, now eighty-one years of age, is among the members elect of the next legislature. Major Dickey has served thirteen terms as a member of the house of representatives, his first year of service being in 1842, fifty years ago, while John Fairfield was governor, as representative from Strong, Franklin county. During the session of that year he was a member of the committee on northeastern boundary, and says he is the only member of that committee now living, among the members of which were the noble, scholarly and accomplished Edward Kavanagh, of Newcastle, the chairman, and the following year governor of the state; the Hon. Blou Bradbury, then of Calais, and the Hon. George P. Sewall, of Old Town. The hearings before this committee attracted attention, as such an array of able and distinguished men as appeared before the committee that session is rarely witnessed. Included among them were Daniel Webster, Lord Ashburton and Peleg Sprague—Portland (Me.) Argus.

The Right Answer.

A judge, meeting a countryman, said to him, "Where are you going?"

"How do I know?" was the gruff reply.

The judge, taking it for a piece of impudence, said: "You don't know, you scamp? I'll teach you better manners. Off to prison with yon!"

The poor rustic was seized forthwith and was being hauled off to jail when he turned round and said, "Your worship can see now that I answered correctly, for I assure you that I didn't know I was going to prison."

This reply excited the risibility of the judge, who ordered him to be set at liberty.—Tesoretto.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR MAYOR.

WE are authorized to announce HARRY HALLMAN as a candidate for Mayor at the approaching city election.

WE are authorized to announce E. E. PEARCE, JR., as a candidate for Mayor at the ensuing city election.

FOR COLLECTOR AND TREASURER.

WE are authorized to announce JAMES W. FITZGERALD as a candidate for Collector and Treasurer at the ensuing city election.

FOR CITY CLERK.

WE are authorized to announce MARTIN A. O'LAHERE, as a candidate for Clerk at the ensuing city election.

WE are authorized to announce HARRY C. McDUGGLE as a candidate for Clerk at the approaching city election.

FOR MARSHAL.

WE are authorized to announce W. B. DAWSON as a candidate for Marshal at the ensuing city election.

WE are authorized to announce E. W. FITZGERALD as a candidate for Marshal at the ensuing city election.

WE are authorized to announce JOHN W. ALEXANDER as a candidate for Marshal at the ensuing city election.

WE are authorized to announce M. E. MCKELLY as a candidate for Marshal at the ensuing city election.

WE are authorized to announce JOHN V. DAY as a candidate for Marshal at the ensuing city election.

WE are authorized to announce JAMES REDMOND, SR., as a candidate for Marshal at the ensuing city election.

FOR CITY WEAVER.

WE are authorized to announce WILLIAM Davis as a candidate for City Weaver at the ensuing January election.

FOR ASSESSOR.

WE are authorized to announce JOHN WALSHE as a candidate for Assessor at the ensuing January election.

WE are authorized to announce C. D. SHEPPARD as a candidate for Assessor at the ensuing city election.

WE are authorized to announce FRED W. BAKER as a candidate for Assessor at the ensuing city election.

FOR COUNCILMAN.

Second Ward.

WE are authorized to announce JOHN T. PARKER as a candidate for Councilman in second ward, at the approaching city election.

Third Ward.

WE are authorized to announce C. C. HOPPER as a candidate for Councilman from the Third ward.

Fourth Ward.

WE are authorized to announce JOHN T. MARTIN as a candidate for Councilman in the Fourth ward at the approaching city election.

WE are authorized to announce THOMAS GUILFOYLE as a candidate for Councilman in the Fourth ward at the ensuing city election.

Fifth Ward.

WE are authorized to announce GEORGE C. FLEMING as a candidate for Councilman in the Fifth ward at the approaching city election.

WE are authorized to announce DR. C. W. WARDLE as a candidate for Councilman in the Fifth ward at the approaching city election.

Sixth Ward.

WE are authorized to announce GEORGE SCHROEDER as a candidate for Councilman from the Sixth ward at the ensuing January election.

WE are authorized to announce FRED DRESDEN as a candidate for Council in Sixth ward at the approaching city election.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE OR RENT—A good barouche, Yugo & Beusby's make, Cost \$300, Will sell cheap. J. E. PARKER, First National Bank. d2163

FOR SALE—My Farm 120 acres one mile and a half from Maysville well improved. Good bottom land, free tools. R. H. CASE. d2164

FOR SALE—A fine leather calf, cross Holstein and Jersey. Call on T. K. RICKETTS. d2165

FOR SALE—A violin, good tone, fine bow and wood case. Price \$8. Apply at this office.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—My store room, lately occupied by Mrs. L. V. Davis as millinery store. Apply to N. COOPER. n3111

FOR RENT—The building on southeast corner of Market and Front streets, now occupied by Messrs. Gray & Co., and N. Goffstein. Posidated. GARRETT S. WALL, Agent.

NO FRONT IN HOUSE, AND GOODS MUST BE SOLD!

COME IN NEXT TEN DAYS IF YOU WANT

FURNITURE CHEAP.

WHITE, JUDD & CO.

AT BARKLEY'S: GENTLEMEN'S ELEGANT EMBROIDERED TOILET SLIPPERS, AT ONLY 75 CENTS PER PAIR.

Investigation::



tinute the cut prices until everything is closed out, from a Collar Button to the finest Suit or Over-coat sold in the city. Do not listen to any-one, but come and see for yourself.

er, but an actual fact, which has been put off as long as possible, and now they MUST go, at YOUR

price, not ours. Our immense stock will be thrown

on the market Saturday morning, and we will con-

CLOTHING out of the building before the workmen

commence. This is no scheme to gull the consum-

er, and it is yours. No doubt you have learned that

The Old Reliable Red Corner Building is to be re-modeled after the Holidays, and there is but one

thing to do, and that is to get the large stock of

it,

in all business as in other walks of life. The op-

portunity is here, and all you have to do is to grasp

it, and it is yours. No doubt you have learned that

JOHN T. MARTIN & CO.

The + Old + Reliable + Red + Corner + Clothing + House.



WEDDING DRESS.

A Handsome Bridal Robe—Picturesque Costumes Worn by Maids and Pages.

At a recent very fashionable English wedding the bride was attired in a dress of cream satin, with a lace of Brussels lace (the gift of her mother), headed with a narrow band of orange blossoms all round



WEDDING COSTUMES.

the long train; she wore a diadem of bridal flowers in her hair, and a long tulle veil fastened with diamond stars, and a diamond necklace. A very large shower bouquet was carried by the bride.

Eight little children, four boys and four girls, walked in pairs behind the bride and formed a charming procession in their quaint costumes, copied from Van Dyke's picture of the children of Charles I. The girls wore long white satin frocks, the short waisted bodices and puffed sleeves edged with frills of lace, and close fitting lace caps, and they carried small baskets of pure white flowers. The boys' costumes were carried out in pale gray plush, the sleeves being slashed with white silk muslin, and the collars and cuffs were composed of Van Dyke lace; their knee breeches were fastened with a large bow of gray satin ribbon, and they wore gray stockings and black shoes with large gray satin rosettes.

Our first cut shows the bride with two of her pages and a little maid.

The bride's going away dress was of heliotrope cloth trimmed with astrakhan and having black velvet sleeves, cloak and trimmings to match, and black velvet hat lined with heliotrope and trimmed with feathers. The pretty page's costume depicted in the second cut consists of a white satin court costume, with pale yellow vest and revers trimmed with gold buttons, knee breeches tied with yellow satin ribbon, a lace cravat and buttonhole of yellow Marguerites.



Fur Trimmings.

Fur trimmings are more used than they have ever been, but to be fashionable they must be very narrow. Most of the bands are an inch wide on the peit, and those of long fleece are still narrower. Mink is of all furs the most used, and is especially handsome when made of the long dark tails sewed together in a band—not to hang as fringe in the way of last season. One such narrow band edges dress fronts, bolero jackets, collars, sleeves, and is considered sufficient on the skirt. French modistes, however, are using several bands of fur trimming around the skirt, the upper one about the knee. Thus in four rows of narrow mink one is at the feet, one about the knee and two other rows are much nearer together in the space between. Of course Russian sable is preferred by those who can afford the great expense, and after this the Hudson bay sable; but mink tails are quite as effective, and are now used on dresses of any color, on house gowns and evening dresses alike, as well as on street costumes. Next in favor, according to Harper's Bazar, authority for the foregoing, are wolverine bands—a long dark brown fur taken from the back of the animal. Next is seal trimming, then astrakhan, gray krimmer, black marten, lynx and fox furs.

PAGE'S DRESS.

PARTIAN NOVELLES.

The clever Parisienne has hit upon a little trick by which she imitates what is generally considered an unkind trick of nature. Many of the grand ladies at Paris are wearing veils of purplish net and gauze. A large number of these ladies are addicted to the plentiful use of cosmetics. But although the "snow and roses" complexion conjured up by means of powder de riz and rouge is all very well for warm

weather, it becomes unnatural in the days of rime frost and nipping east winds, the correct thing for complexions in cold weather being a slight admixture of the purple tint resulting from cold air. The purple veil supplies the shade almost to perfection. Hence "the latest in veils."

Another piece of French fashionable news is this—that the reign of the large hat is nearly over, and that in a very short time the close fitting and all but brimless hats will hold their own once more, the turban toque, gay of color and with a border of fur, being greatest among them all.

Fashion's Echoes.

Fur muffs are larger, and the scarflike cravats and collars in various shapes have entirely replaced the long bows.

A popular cloth coat has a full plaited collar, which gives much breadth to the shoulders.

The new capes in sable, mink or sealskin assume the military shape, hanging loose from the shoulders and reaching to the hips.

The fashion of combs for the hair, in gold, silver and shell, is evidently here to stay.

Emeralds are now a favorite jewel.

Pale lilac, with monogram or address in darker tint, is a pretty novelty in stationery, and a soft dove gray, with address in silver, represents another artistic combination.

Very graceful and artistically colored are some of the floral designs, and one, specially attractive, consists of bunches of lilies of the valley in their true shades thrown on a satin ground of tender green.

Some new umbrellas have flat handles, not unlike the blade of an oar, some being fitted with a couple of rings, through which cords and tassels are tied. Miniature birds and dogs are introduced into the clefts of some of the natural wood handles.

Suing for Nearly Five Million Acres.

Judge J. O. Brondhead, of St. Louis; J. K. Rickey, of Washington, and P. B. Thompson, of New York, are in the city for the purpose of preparing the papers in a most important land case that is to be tried before the United States land court, whose session will begin in Denver Oct. 15.

The case involves a tract of land 150 miles long and fifty miles wide in the Salt River valley, Arizona. There are 4,750,000 acres in the claim, a large part of which is capable of irrigation. By the expenditure of \$5,000,000 it is estimated by engineers that the land will be worth \$50,000,000. The city of Phoenix is located on the grant, and the celebrated ruins of the Casa Grande are also in its boundaries. Remains of prehistoric irrigation ditches show that the land was once under high cultivation.

The case promises to attract general attention on account of the amount involved and the romance of its history. From the records which are found in the City of Guadalajara, Mexico, it is shown that the land was granted in 1742 by Emperor Ferdinand of Spain to Don Miguel Peralta, a Spanish Knight of the Golden Fleece and baron of Colorado. The knight was highly esteemed at court for his bravery and his distinguished services in protecting Spanish settlements from attacks of Indians and native tribes of Mexico. His sole descendant is the wife of J. A. Peralta Reavis, a resident of Missouri, in whose name the contest is to be made.

By the terms of the treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo and the terms of the Gadsden purchase all the old Mexican titles are guaranteed by the United States government, and if the contestee is successful she will be paid \$1.25 per acre for all the land occupied by settlers. The land includes the Pima Indian reservation, a part of the White mountain Indian reservation, and many valuable mining districts.—Denver Cor. St. Louis Republic.

About Watches.

A watch is composed of ninety-eight pieces, and over 2,000 operations are used in its manufacture. It takes 208,000 of the small screws which are used to weigh a pound. The hairspring is a strip of steel about 9½ inches long, 1-10,000th inch wide and 27-10,000ths inch thick. A 20-1,000th part of an inch difference in the thickness of the strip makes a difference in the running of a watch of about six minutes an hour.

Honey in the School House.

When the school house of the Gullager district, in Mason Valley, Nev., was opened after the summer vacation, it was found that bees were in possession of the desks, and it is claimed that about 200 pounds of honey were taken from them.

A Model Court House.

Laporte county, Ind., is to have a new court house that will be an architectural ornament to the county seat—also named Laporte—and a credit to the community. It will be dedicated next June and will represent an outlay of about \$300,000 when completed. The edifice fronts on Main street. Redstone brought from



THE LAPORTE COURT HOUSE.

the east shore of Lake Superior, backed by brick, comprises the material used in the walls. The Main street front will be 114 feet, and the north and south fronts 144 feet. In height the main building will be 70 feet, while the tower will be 23 feet square at the base and 170 feet high. In the basement will be the machinery, furnaces, fuel and store rooms.

Offices for the county authorities will occupy the main floor. The second story will contain a magnificent main courtroom 52 by 62; smaller courtroom, 42 by 31; grand jury room, 25 by 26; petit jury rooms, 19 by 27 and 11 by 25; two judges' chambers, 15 by 12, another 14 by 25 and a witness room 10½ by 31 feet.

The floors will be of marble, tiling and wood, according to their use and location. Everything will be of the best material and all modern improvements throughout, so that Laporte county, the second in area in the state, the fifth in population and one of the wealthiest, will soon have one of the finest temples of justice in Indiana.

Currant Bush in an Elm.

A currant bush filled with ripe fruit may be seen growing in the fork made by the principal branches of the so-called Washington elm at the village of Wellesley, near Newton Lower Falls, not far from Boston. The trunk of this tree—under which Washington is said to have halted when on his way to take command of the army at Cambridge—is much larger than that of the Washington elm in the latter place, beneath which the ceremony was performed. Life, however, is left in only one of the great branches into which it divides. The currant bush, conspicuous at all times, but especially when loaded with scurvy fruit, flourishes about twenty-five feet above the ground.—Boston Transcript.

A Plea.

Dear Santa Claus, I've got to go to bed—it's late, you see—So listen, please, for you must know Just what to bring to me.



I want a pair of skates, a knife, A pony that can trot; I want a nice big drum and fife, And all the books you've got; I want a kite, with miles of string, And several Christmas trees; But when you come this year don't bring Another baby, please.

A CHARMING CIRCLE OF LADIES!



May be seen at almost all times, gathered around our Show Windows admiring the beautiful CHRISTMAS DISPLAY and wondering at the extraordinary Low Prices marked on the goods.

Come early in the week if you wish to buy in comfort and avoid the great rush of the last few days.

GREAT REDUCTION SALE CONTINUES IN OUR CLOAK DEPARTMENT.

ROSENAU BROTHERS,

PROPRIETORS BEE HIVE.

BUY A BOTTLE OF

ROGERS' OLD STOCK



FOR A CHRISTMAS PRESENT.

FOR SALE BY ALL RETAIL DEALERS.

All Goods Guaranteed Strictly Pure For Medicinal and Family Use.

C. W. ROGERS & CO.,

127 MARKET STREET, MAYSVILLE.

From a Tooth Pick to a Turkey, HEADQUARTERS!

And please let us have your orders early for

My store is headquarters for all kinds of

CHRISTMAS! HOLIDAY GOODS,

Turkeys,

Oysters

and Celery,

TOYS,

Fire Works,

Candies,

Fresh Oysters,

Cranberries

Cranberries, Imported Macaroul, finest Creme Cheese, Imported and Domestic Peas, finest of Oranges, Import Bananas, finest of Candies, fancy baskets of Fruits, new Nuts, mixed and separate, Finest of Dates, fine Figs, best of Raisins. You will find all at

HILL & CO.'S

JOHN WHEELER,

Market Street.

CHRISTMAS CHRISTMAS

FOR USEFUL AND BEAUTIFUL HOLIDAY PRESENTS

NO ONE SHOULD FAIL TO VISIT OUR STORE. BELOW WE NOTE A FEW:

Ladies' Handkerchiefs, plain and fancy bordered, 5c.
Embroidered Handkerchiefs in Linen and Cambric, 10, 15, 20 and 25c. over fifty styles to select from.
Hemstitched (Initial) Silk Handkerchiefs, 25c.
Embroidered Silk Handkerchiefs, 25, 35, and 50c.—twenty-five new and elegant designs.
Children's Fancy bordered Handkerchiefs, 25, 5 and 10c.
Gent's Hemstitched and Fancy bordered, at 10, 15 and 25c.
Gent's Hemstitched Silk Handkerchiefs, at 50, 60 and 75c.

Ladies' Kid Gloves in black and colors, five hook, at \$1.00
Ladies and Children Yarn Mitts, 25, 35 and 50c.
Ladies' Silk Mitts, Plain and Fancy, 75 and \$1.00
Gent's lined Kid and Dog Skin Gloves, 75, \$1.00, \$1.25.
Ladies' Fascinators, 25, 50 and 75c.—all colors.
Ladies' Fast and Stainless Black Hose, in Cotton, Fleeced and Cashmere at 25c.
Ladies' Hemstitched and Tucked Aprons, 25, 35 and 50c.
All Linen Towels, 10, 12, 15 and 20c.

A thirty-six inch all Linen Knotted Fringe Towel, usual price 35c., at 25c.
At 50c. a very handsome Knotted Fringe Double Damask Towel, never sold for less than 75c.
All Wool Flannel Skirt Patterns, 75c.
All Wool Twilled Flannel Skirts, \$1.
All Wool Blankets, in white and colored, at \$3, \$4 and \$5. These are bargains. See them.
An elegant line of Turkey Red Table Damask at 25, 35 and 50c.
Beautiful styles in Bleach Damask at 50, 65, 75c. and \$1 per yard.
A full line of Napkins to match from 60c. to \$4 per dozen.

Men's Unlaundried Shirts at 50c.; best value ever shown for the price.
Twenty-five styles in Men's Half Hose at 25c., in black, brown and fancy colors.
A big line of Gent's Ties, new and handsome styles, at 25c.
Extra value in Gent's Merino Underwear at 50c., white and colored.
In Dress Goods our stock will be found well assorted. We ask you to look at our line of All Wool Serges at 50c.; they are bargains.
Notwithstanding the recent advance in Cotton Goods, we are still selling Standard Prints, yard-wide Brown Muslin and a good Check Gingham at 5c. per yard.

CLOAKS!

Our line is somewhat reduced, but so are the prices. If you intend to buy a Cloak do not fail to call on us, as our garments are the best fitting goods in the market, and our prices the lowest.

BROWNING & CO., 51 West Second Street.

HARD TO BEAT,

Dick Kyle, an Ex-Citizen of Mason, on the Road to Ruin.

His Career in Cincinnati, Chicago and New York—His Latest Escapade.

The escape of Richard Kyle, the forger, from Keeper McNamara, of the Tombs, with the aid of Belle Beaudoux, is not extraordinary in comparison with what the young man has done before, says the New York World.

Kyle was born in Mason County, Kentucky, but has spent the greater part of his life in Cincinnati. His mother keeps a boarding house on Vine street, near Ninth, in that city. He first attracted attention as a book-keeper for the Anderson Harris Carriage Works. On a salary of \$100 a month he had the finest team of horses in Cincinnati, and was driven to the office by a coachman in livery.

He managed to get a small interest in the concern. This he gradually increased until he came within a few shares of getting a controlling interest. He acted as Vice-President. There was a member of the Board of Directors who was suspicious of Kyle. The young man tried to have him ousted. In the fight direct charges were made against Kyle. It was shown, among other things, that he was the owner of a lumber yard which was supplying the carriage works.

A cursory examination of Kyle's books showed a shortage. Experts were employed to go over them. Kyle was in the room with them. He would add up a column of figures under their eyes and make the result just what he wanted it to be. He knew what the shortage was. Every man who had dealings with Kyle in which there was any book-keeping has said frankly that he was the smartest man that ever lived.

The expert submitted a report that there was no shortage. This was not satisfactory. Another examination was ordered. Kyle was barred from the room.

The examination showed a shortage of \$30,000. It was shown that he had bought his interest in the concern with the money he had stolen from it. Kyle was arrested and indicted, but for some reason he was never tried.

In his prosperity in Cincinnati he met a very pretty girl, Inez Gladys, in Cora Wood's house. Kyle was infatuated with her. He took her from the house and placed her in a female seminary in Oxford, O. It is the most fashionable institution of the kind in the West. Mrs. Harrison was educated there.

It was about three years ago that Kyle's crookedness in Cincinnati was discovered. He married Inez and moved to Chicago. He gambled there a great deal and became such a high roller as to get the name of "Gold Dollar Dick." He was interested with a book-maker on the race track and ent a good deal of a dash. He became tired of this sort of thing and by some means or other secured a position in a savings bank near the stock yards.

It wasn't long before he was running things to suit himself. The bank went to pieces. Kyle was charged with wrecking it. He was arrested, charged with embezzlement and forgery. Bail was

fixed at \$8,000. It was furnished by a book-maker. Kyle jumped it. He was brought back to Chicago. By some means or other he escaped prosecution again. Then he came to New York. For a while he was interested in a book at one of the race tracks. He had with him a rich man.

He finally sought other employment, and got a position as book-keeper with Wachsmann Bros., shirt manufacturers. During the three months he was in their employ he robbed them of \$2,200. His salary was only \$12 per week and the partners wondered how he could work so cheaply. An explanation was asked of him a week before the discovery of his rascencies.

"It's this way," he explained. "I have a weekly income and I simply want to employ myself to keep out of harm's way."

His reason was not satisfactory to one of his partners, who watched him and detected him in the theft.

He was arrested and sent to the Tombs. One day last week an officer took him in court for a hearing. On the way a richly dressed woman joined them. The Judge was not ready to try the case and the officer started to return his prisoner to jail. On the way the woman and Kyle asked to be taken to a room over a saloon where they could consult with his lawyer. The officer finally consented. The wine was ordered up, the attorney joined the crowd, and soon the party was having a lively time. Twelve bottles of champagne soon disappeared, and the next thing the officer knew Kyle was leaving the room. He was in a big hurry too. The officer started to pursue, but the woman seized him, and when he finally released himself and reached the street, Kyle was nowhere to be seen.

The woman, Belle Beaudoux, is under \$2,000 bond to answer for aiding a prisoner to escape.

Kyle hasn't been heard from since. It is thought he is making way to California.

River News.

Falling here and at points above.

The Bellevue is being converted into a towboat.

If the Bay Line places a packet in the Maysville and Cincinnati trade, there will be lively times, for a while at least.

Due up: Keystone State for Pittsburgh, and a White Collar packet for Pomeroy, to-night. Down: Andes and the Pomeroy packet.

HARRY ELLIS, a merchant of Butler, Ky., wedded Miss Bertie Virgin, of Chicago, Tuesday.

A copy of the WEEKLY BULLETIN would be an excellent Christmas gift. And it costs but \$1.50 a year now.

Go to Thomas' china store on Court street and buy goods at your own price. He is determined to sell out.

SPRAGUE's comedians in "A Social Session" at the opera house Saturday night. Tickets now on sale at Nelson's.

TWO DELEGATIONS of Cincinnati capitalists are here to-day looking at the Harris fuel gas. A delegation from St. Louis is expected to-morrow.

We have placed on sale 1,000 children and misses' gold rings, at the remarkable low price of 50, 60, 70, 80, 90 cents, \$1, \$1.10, \$1.75 each. Solid gold. Do not miss seeing them at Hopper & Co.'s, the jewelers.

THE LEGISLATURE.

Matters of Interest Gleaned From the Daily Proceedings of the General Assembly

There was a lively spat between Mr. Kirk, of Johnson, and Speaker Moore in the House Wednesday, but it lasted only a minute. Mr. Kirk was expatiating on his resolution providing for the printing of 600 copies of the bill fixing the time of holding courts in this State, when the Speaker put the question and decided the resolution lost.

Mr. Kirk said this was about on a par with some other work of the Speaker. The Speaker replied that it was just like some more work he would yet do.

An attempt was made to get the resolution reconsidered and passed, but failed.

The Senate resolution calling upon the Sinkng Fund Commissioners and the Mason-Ford Company as to how the lessees and the State stand as to accounts was reported favorably by the Committee on State Prisons.

The House passed the resolution allowing the ministers of the Capital \$1,100 for opening the sessions with prayer.

The Senate passed the bill, relating to landlords and tenants, and sureties, &c.

In the House Tuesday, Mr. Betts introduced a bill which will be read with interest by all the tobacco warehousemen in the State. The bill amends the McCain law in relation to the sale of leaf tobacco, and makes a violation of its provisions a felony.

Mr. Betts also offered a resolution instructing the delegation from this State in Congress to vote for the pending antoption bill.

Mr. Pettit introduced a bill amending the acts relative to the Railroad Commissioners, and enlarging their powers. The bill is of importance to both railroads and shippers.

A resolution to pay F. R. Kavanaugh, Assistant Librarian, for extra work done on account of the session, came up and was adopted, and the young man will get his well-earned pay.

The Corporation bill which has been read altogether six times in the House and which has been vetoed three times, was next taken up for its first reading. This took up the remainder of the session.

A Sudden Summons.

The death of Mr. Henry Adam brings sadness and sorrow to his relatives and his many friends. It was last evening when he breathed his last. He was seized with neuralgia of the heart and passed away in a few minutes.

The funeral will occur Friday at 1 p.m. from his late residence on the Mt. Carmel pike. Burial in the Maysville Cemetery.

Decesed was about sixty years old and was a well-to-do farmer.

The severity of British justice was well illustrated at Northampton recently, where a trial for murder was in progress.

The jury having been permitted to take of a lunch in their room, one of their number profited by the opportunity to step out of doors and post a letter. The Judge to whom this act was reported, promptly gave the offending juror a sharp lecture and fined him \$250. He dismissed the jury and a new one was impaneled.

BEAUTIFULLY arranged baskets of fruit and boxes of fine candy make elegant Christmas presents. At Bonita's.

LANGDON's wafers—Callicon's.

NOVELTIES at cost, at Hoeflich's.

TOBACCO in barns, ins. by D. M. Runyon.

TORNADO policies—W. R. Warden, agt.

FIRE, wind and tornado.—Duley & Baldwin, agents.

BARGAINS in gold spectacles at Murphy's, the jeweler.

SPECIAL sale of handkerchiefs and umbrellas, at Hoeflich's.

FINEST of oysters only 20 and 25 cents per can, at Hill & Co.'s.

DON'T forget the grand clo ing-out sale of clothing at the Red Corner.

DON'T fail to see "A Social Session" at opera house next Saturday night.

ORDER a venison steak for Christmas morning breakfast, from Hill & Co.'s.

MR. JOHN DULEY has sold a lot in Sixth ward to Grayson Morton for \$125.

DON'T fail to hear the concert given by the Black Hussar Band carried by the Social Session.

CINCINNATI is preparing to compel the electrical companies to place their wires under ground.

HOLLY wreaths and floral decorations for the holidays, for sale by C. P. Dietrich & Bro., Market street.

SPRAGUE'S comedians carry a fine band of music. See them Saturday night at the opera house. Tickets on sale at Nelson's.

A MAN is confined in the City Hospital at Cincinnati with a severe case of blood-poisoning caused by a shoe rubbing one of his ankles.

"ONE swallow does not make a summer," but it may have occurred to you that one grasshopper makes more than a dozen springs.

REV. GEORGE DARSIE, JR., of Uniontown, Pa., will probably succeed Rev. W. S. Priest as pastor of the Fourth Street Christian Church of Covington.

THE revival conducted by Elder S. M. Martin at Cynthiana had resulted in 138 additions up to Monday. Thirteen united with the church Sunday night.

A WELL-DRESSED stranger at the Central Hotel yesterday surprised a citizen with the question, "In what State is Cincinnati?" The fellow was a Scotchman.

SUBSCRIBE for the WEEKLY BULLETIN. Only \$1.50 a year now. Start in the first of January. A year's subscription would prove a nice Christmas gift for a friend or relative.

ATTENTION is called to Ballenger's advertisement. His stock of jewelry is the largest and his goods the choicest to be had. He displays some lovely gems for the holidays. Remember he makes a specialty of solid silverware. Don't fail to call on him.

LOST.

OST—A pocket book containing two five-dollar bills. Please leave at this office. 22421

FOUND.

FOUND—Tuesday on the street, a package containing a book and other articles. Call at this office.

REMEMBER

When you go out to buy for CHRISTMAS then you will find the biggest stock, greatest variety and choicest goods at corner Third and Market streets. Will have a special display of

Poultry and Game, Celery and Oysters,

Fruits, Candies, Nuts, Raisins, Figs, Cranberries and everything good to eat. Including our immense stock of

Molasses, Syrups, Coffees and Teas,

Canned Goods, Provisions and every article kept in any first-class house. Everybody invited to call and examine.

R. B. LOVEL.

HERE I COME!

With Lowest Prices; everything just the nice. Note my prices just below, all Xmas goods minus 50%.

3 pounds best new crop Figs.....25

3 pounds best new crop Dates.....25

2 pounds London Layer Raisins.....25

2 pounds best Seedless Raisins.....25

1 pound best Almonds.....20

1 gallon pure Cream.....12½

1 pound best Mixed Nuts.....25

4 pounds fresh roasted Peanuts.....25

special attention given to fresh Eggs and Butter.

1 pound good Black Tea.....40

3 pounds home-made Candy.....25

2 pounds best Mixed Candy.....15

4 pounds pure hand-made Stick Candy.....25

1 pound best Butter.....20

Fresh Country Butter per pound, 20 and.....25

Fancy Bananas, per dozen, 10 and.....15

Sweet Mixed Pickles, per quart.....15

Fine White Plums, Celery, Chickens, Turkeys, Ducks and Geese, alive and dressed. Birds and Birds received fresh every day. A share of your patronage solicited. Highest market price paid for produce. Oysters, canned and bulk, 15, 20, 25, 30, 40, 50 and 60 cents per quart. Call and see me. Sincerely,

M. F. COUCHLIN.

Pianos and Organs.

If you think of buying a Piano or Organ, call on the old reliable branch house of D. H. Baldwin & Co., No. 52 West Second street, Maysville, Ky., before purchasing, and save from \$25 to \$100. We

HOMESTEAD CASES.

True Bills Returned Against the Alleged Poisoners.

ONLY THREE MEN INDICTED.

Hugh F. Dempsey, Robert Beatty and J. M. Davidson Charged with Felonious Assault and Battery in Administering Poison to the Non-Union Men at the Homestead Steel Works.

PITTSBURG, Dec. 22.—True bills were returned by the grand jury yesterday against Hugh F. Dempsey, Robert Beatty and J. M. Davidson for felonious assault and battery, in administering poison to the non-union men at the Homestead steel works. It is likely that the trials of these cases will take precedence over the other Homestead cases. Much has been said about the Carnegie attorneys and the Pinkertons being in possession of knowledge relating to the kind of drug used; about their analysis made of the contents of the stomach of one man who died, and about an analysis having been made of the tea, coffee, etc., containing the drug.

The district attorney and county coroner both demanded of Attorney Breck a report of the analysis. Mr. Breck admitted to both that he had no such evidence, and from this it may be inferred that the prosecution knows no more than is contained in the confessions of Gallagher and Davidson. The latter said they had been told by Beatty that it contained turkey rhubarb, catarrhal snuff and "something else."

The indictments of the grand jury shows that no further information on that point was developed. Four physicians were the only witnesses examined. The bill is returned for the poisoning of William E. Griffiths and other persons, names unknown.

At the request of the district attorney Dr. Purman and Druggist Schaefer, of Homestead, whose names have been connected with the alleged poisoning, called at his office yesterday. They had a long and private talk. The district attorney would only say that the talk developed nothing.

It was agreed yesterday, on application of Attorneys Cox and Bremen, to admit to bail ex-Burgess McAuliffe and Hugh Ross, who are charged with murder. They will probably get their freedom today.

Coroner McDowell proposes to carry his investigation of the Homestead poisoning beyond the grave. He intends to exhume the bodies of all the men who worked in the mills and who have died under circumstances to which the slightest suspicion is attached. In each case the stomach will be subjected to a chemical test to discover the presence of poison, if any.

Edward O. Christy, of the Carnegie Steel company, said yesterday: "So far as we have been able to learn the number of persons who died from the effects of the poison they received number thirty-two, but many other workmen, some of whom will appear at the trial, are dying on their feet. Since we have begun this investigation we have been startled by the number of letters we have received from every part of the country written by non-union workmen who became sick of the prevailing complaint at Homestead and went to their homes. Many are yet sick and are confident they were poisoned. There were altogether 4,000 men employed by the Carnegie Steel company during the strike, and of these over 2,000 became sick. Some died and many were for weeks on the edge of the grave."

ANOTHER SENSATIONAL STORY.

Croton Oil Placed in a Spring to Poison Non-Union Workmen.

PITTSBURG, Dec. 22.—A story of attempted wholesale poisoning comes from New Cumberland, W. Va. A large number of Hungarians have been imported to take the place of the striking workmen in the extensive John Porter company's tile and brick works.

Recently these men have been complaining of sickness and many of them have left in consequence. The trouble was charged to the water, which was kept for drinking purposes in barrels in the works.

As the water was obtained from a spring from which a large number of citizens also drew their supply, the management was slow to accept that theory. Finally, however, they determined to investigate, and for this purpose procured a small bucketful of the water, and, preparatory to having it analyzed, set it on a desk in the office. Not knowing that the water had been placed there for drinking purposes, several of the office force drank of it and were almost immediately taken deathly sick with unquestionable evidences of poisoning.

This confirmed the original suspicions, and, although no chemical analysis has yet been made, it is evident that the drinking water of the workmen has been heavily dosed with croton oil. Who the guilty parties are is a question yet to be determined.

Man.



Dashaway—I hear, Bobbie, that you got a train of cars for Christmas and they had an accident. Tell me all about it.

Bobbie—I can't say a word. You see, I am one of the officers of the road.

CONGRESS.

Nothing of Importance Done in Either the Senate or House.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 22.—The senate was in session yesterday during four hours and a half, three-fourths of that time being devoted to speech-making. Mr. Hunton, Democrat, of Virginia, continued, but did not conclude his argument in favor of the McGarrahan bill; Mr. Palmer, Democrat, of Illinois, finished his argument against the anti-option bill; Mr. Peffer, Populist, of Kansas, commenced, but did not finish, a speech in favor of it, and Mr. Perkins, Republican, of Kansas, addressed the senate on the subject of the policy to be pursued as to the Indian Territory—he favoring the extension of a state or of a territorial government over the territory, with or without the consent of the five civilized tribes.

The concurrent resolution for the holiday recess was agreed to; and a joint resolution was introduced by Mr. McPherson, Democrat, of New Jersey, which he will press to a vote immediately after the holidays directing the secretary of the treasury to suspend all purchases of silver bullion under the Sherman act of July 14, 1890.

In the House.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 22.—The session of the house was an innocuous one. It accomplished nothing. There was evidently no quorum in the chamber and the members who had measures which they desired to be considered, refrained from offering them, knowing that a single objection would defeat their propositions. There was a special order for the day and under it the committee on commerce called up a bill providing for aids to navigation. But Antony, Democrat, of Texas, thought that the aids provided for were too expensive and converted himself into an obstruction. As there was low water in the quorum stream, his obstruction was effective.

OHIO'S CABINET REPRESENTATIVE.

Congressman Harter May Be Secretary of the Treasury.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 22.—There is a generally circulated rumor here that Congressman Michael D. Harter, of Ohio, has been offered the secretaryship of the treasury by President-elect Cleveland. When Mr. Harter was seen he smilingly evaded a reply to the direct question.

Two Democratic members of the Ohio delegation, however, expressed the belief that the report is true and said that intimations to that effect had come directly from friends of Mr. Harter. The circumstantial evidence upon which the report is based is the fact that on Saturday last Mr. Harter went to New York in response to a telegraphic request from the president-elect. He spent part of two days in consultation with Mr. Cleveland, and, it is asserted, that he was asked to consider the proffer of a place in the next cabinet as secretary of the treasury. Since his return to Washington he has avoided giving any information to the press in regard to the object of his visit to New York, but it is certain that he was consulted upon the treasury question and financial matters generally.

DICKINSON FOR SECRETARY OF STATE.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 22.—The latest political story is that Don M. Dickinson is to be secretary of state. Mr. Dickinson has been in the city for several days, but refuses to discuss political matters. His friends, however, say that Mr. Cleveland has offered Mr. Dickinson the state portfolio.

BOY BANDITS.

They Murder a Farmer and Possess His Home.

OGEMA, Wis., Dec. 22.—A terrible tragedy has just been unearthed in the town of Brauman, about ten miles from here. John Anderson, fourteen years old, son of Manz Anderson, ran away from home about two weeks ago and took a brother aged ten and his father's dog and a gun with him. They went to the house of a neighboring farmer, Marcus Homfeld, a settler, living alone.

John proposed to his brother that when Homfeld came home in the evening that they kill him and live in the house all winter in true robber style. In accordance with that plan the older brother hid himself behind a haystack and when Homfeld came put two charges of buckshot into his head, covered his body with hay and proceeded to take possession. Two weeks afterward—last Saturday—a brother-in-law of Homfeld came to the house and found the boys there. They told him Homfeld was in the woods looking after his traps.

He waited until Sunday morning, and then went home, taking the younger boy with him. Arriving home he questioned the little boy, and drew the whole story out of him. A party was organized, and on arrival on the scene of the murder the assassin had gone. They followed the tracks through the woods toward the Sac railway. Fears are entertained that the desperate boy will shoot one or two of his pursuers, as he is well armed.

TREASURY STATEMENT.

Over Six Million Dollars in Gold Taken Out in Ten Days.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 22.—The treasury statement just issued shows that there was a net loss of gold by the treasury department within the past ten days of \$6,120,077, making the total net gold and bullion in the treasury today \$119,284,194. The lowest point reached by the treasury in gold holding this year was on July 30, when it had fallen to \$110,444,000.

The customs receipts at New York for the first twenty days of this month aggregate \$7,035,811, an increase over the corresponding period of 1891 of nearly \$1,750,000. It is noticeable, however, that these custom dues are paid largely in United States notes and treasury notes, 85 per cent. being in these notes.

KILLED THIRTEEN INFANTS.

SYDNEY, N. S. W., Dec. 22.—McKin and his wife, the baby farmers, who killed thirteen infants by piercing their hearts or spines with needles, were yesterday committed for trial. Both pleaded guilty.

WHOLE FAMILY POISONED.

Head Cheese Made From Decayed Meat Probably the Cause.

WASHINGTON, Pa., Dec. 22.—William McCready, bookkeeper, his wife and nine-year-old son were poisoned Tuesday evening from eating hogs head cheese. Yesterday morning Mr. McCready failed to appear at his work, and a man was sent to see what was the matter. On entering the house he found Mrs. McCready and son in bed unconscious, and Mr. McCready stretched across them in the same condition.

A number of physicians were called and worked with the victims all morning. Mrs. McCready and the boy seem slightly improved but there is little hope of Mr. McCready's recovery. The family came from Canada. The physicians believe the poisoning undoubtedly resulted from decayed meat.

Advertised Letters.

The following is a list of letters remaining in the postoffice at Maysville, Mason County, Ky., for the week ending Tuesday, December 20, 1892:

J. Bradburn, Miss Anna Johnson, C. J. W. Campbell, Miss Maggie Johnson, Mr. Chas. Brown, J. S. Kimmins, Mr. Geo. R. Boyd, Mr. John O'Connors, Miss Amanda Cope, Mr. Lewis Dohm, Miss Mary Clark, Miss Emma Ruggles, Mrs. Tillie B. Chambers, Miss Bessie M. Smith, Mrs. H. F. Clark, Mrs. Eva L. Turner, Mr. Win. Dodson, Pearl Woods, Mr. Frank Davidson, Mrs. Bell Williams, Mr. Will Garrison, Mr. W. E. Wells, Mr. C. J. Hall, Mr. C. P. Webster, Mr. Thomas Bleeks, Miss Maud M. Warren, Mrs. S. J. Husko.

Persons calling for any of the above will please say advertised. One cent due on each for advertising.

THOS. A. DAVIS, P. M.

Real Estate Transfers.

George R. Mitchell &c., by Master Commissioner, to Robert L. Baldwin, a house and lot on north side of Third street, west of Commerce, Fifth ward; consideration, \$750.

Laura A. Robinson and husband and W. N. Stockton to Mrs. Matilda J. Stockton, grantors' interest in three houses on west Second street; consideration, \$1, love and affection.

The Ladies.

The pleasant effect and perfect safety with which ladies use the may California liquid laxative Syrup of Figs, under all conditions, make it their favorite remedy. To get the true and genuine article, look for the name of the California Fig Syrup Co., printed near the bottom of the package.

A CARD FROM MR. WALSH.

Some person is circulating a report in the fifth word that I intend to withdraw from the race for Assessor. I want my friends and the public to know that I am not built that way, and that I am in the race to stay until the polls close on election day.

JOHN WALSH.

SYRUP OF FIGS.



Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

LOUISVILLE, KY.

NEW YORK, N. Y.



Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat. Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee. For a Lame Side, Back or Chest Shiloh's Porous Plaster will give great satisfaction.—25 cents.

SHILOH'S VITALIZER.

Mrs. T. S. Hawkin, Chattanooga, Tenn., says: "Shiloh's Vitalizer 'SAVED MY LIFE' I consider it the best remedy for a debilitated system I ever used." For Dyspepsia, Liver or Kidney trouble it excels. Price 75 cts.



Have you Catarrh? Try this Remedy. It will relieve and Cure you. Price 50 cts. This Article for its successful treatment is furnished free. Shiloh's Remedies are sold by us on a guarantee to give satisfaction.

For Sale by J. JAMES WOOD.

IN THE FISTIC RING.

Much Money Made By Mighty Maulers.

BIG BIDS FOR A PRIZE FIGHT.

The Coney Island Athletic Club Offers a Purse of \$45,000 for a Battle Between Jack McAuliffe and Dick Burge—Articles of Agreement Drawn Up and Signed.

NEW YORK, Dec. 22.—One of the largest purses ever offered for two pugilistic phenomena since the by-gone days of the celebrated lighter Figg was brought up last night for pugilist Jack McAuliffe and Dick Burge by the Coney Island Athletic club. The sum of American dollars which the great seaside club offers for the battle is a purse of \$45,000.

This latest bid completely oversteps the \$30,000 purse which Captain Williams, of the Crescent City Athletic club, of New Orleans, made the stellar attraction Wednesday morning, and will undoubtedly create a big sensation in sporting circles. The extraordinary purse was extended for the two lightweight prodigals' acceptance last night. The only persons present at the conference were McAuliffe, Eddie Stoddard, his trainer; Judge Richard Newton, representing the Coney Island Athletic club; Phil Dwyer and Captain Frank Williams, of the Crescent City Athletic club. When the party had assembled McAuliffe asked Newton if he proposed to raise the ante and his bid is \$45,000.

It is needless to say that the little gathering was greatly surprised, even McAuliffe's stern countenance was a study. After McAuliffe had sufficiently recovered his senses he informed Newton that the amount was very satisfactory, but he would first see what Captain Williams had to say in the way of rising the amount. The New Orleans matchmaker said that he would sign articles of agreement to fight Burge before the Coney Island Athletic club for the \$45,000 purse providing that the stipulation be made in the document that Dick Burge, his backer, would approve of the match. That being satisfactory to Newton, articles of agreement were immediately drawn up and signed by McAuliffe.

Burge, it will be remembered, has already signed, so it looks as if the north would be the scene of the great battle.

Norton-Lloyd Prize Fight.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 22.—The Norton-Lloyd fight was declared a draw in forty-four rounds. Norton fought twenty-five rounds with both arms broken. He proved his superiority over Lloyd in skill and hard punching, but the serious handicap prevented him from putting his man out.

PLOTTING FOR REVOLT.

Mexican Revolutionists Secretly Working for an Uprising.

MONTEREY, Mex., Dec. 22.—It was learned yesterday that Celio Salis, who was sentenced Monday to three years' imprisonment by the federal courts at San Antonio, for violation of the United States revenue laws, spent several months in Monterey working up a sentiment for the revolutionary movement which was recently started on the Rio Grande border. He is known to have distributed secretly a large amount of revolutionary literature in the different military camps in northern Mexico. He is believed to have secured many adherents to the cause among army officers, who stand ready to join the movement the moment the time arrives for the uprising and invasion.

It has also been authoritatively learned that Julian Flores, who commanded one of the divisions of Garza's revolutionary army, had the boldness to visit the City of Mexico, where he is believed to have had secret conference with the leaders of the Clerical party, which has been so severely oppressed under President Diaz's administration.

DISOBEDIED ORDERS.

A Passenger Train Dashed Into a Freight and One Man Instantly Killed.

KANSAS CITY, Dec. 22.—The southbound passenger train on the Memphis line, which left the Union depot at 11 o'clock yesterday morning, was wrecked shortly after noon at Marmar Station, in Johnson county, Kan., eleven miles from this city, by a collision with a northbound freight train.

The passenger engine was thrown from the track and Engineer George Fourland instantly killed.

The firemen of the passenger and the men in the cab of the freight were injured, but not fatally. None of the passengers were seriously hurt.

The collision was caused by the freight engineer's disobedience of orders.

DRESS GOODS DESTROYED.

Philadelphia Fire Burned Out, Hat Well Insured.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 22.—The big dress goods and clothing mills of F. A. Bachman & Company, at Second and Cambria streets, this city, was almost entirely destroyed by fire yesterday which originated in the basement from spontaneous combustion. Loss, \$235,000, covered by insurance. Of this loss \$155,000 represents the valuable machinery which filled the building, and a considerable amount of finished goods and raw material.

The building was of brick, four stories in height, 46 feet wide and

Science Progress

ATMOSPHERIC PRESSURE.

Illustrated by Means of Some Amusing Feats of Familiar Science.

Our illustrations have a strong resemblance to advertisements of somebody or other's champion cement for mending glass and crockery, but in point of fact advantage is simply taken of the pressure of the atmosphere, and the various effects about to be described are no more than variations of the good old experiment known as the "hemispheres of Magde-

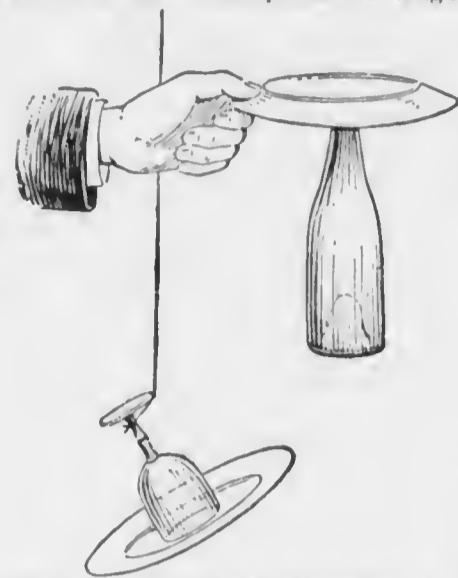


FIG. 1—ENTERTAINING EXPERIMENTS. "burg," which is said to have been first performed in 1850. The apparatus for this consists of two hollow hemispheres of copper, with their edges accurately planed, one of them being furnished with a stopcock. The edges being greased, the two hemispheres are placed in conjunction, and the inclosed air is exhausted through the stopcock. The pressure of the atmosphere then holds the hemispheres together with immense force, a pair one foot in diameter requiring a force of nearly a ton to separate them.

Without an airpump only a partial vacuum can be produced, but this will suffice in the cases here illustrated.

Suspend a drinking glass mouth downward from the ceiling, and immediately beneath it burn a piece of paper. The air will expand under the influence of the heat, producing as it cools again a partial vacuum within the glass. This partial vacuum will be sufficient to hold tight to the glass (by atmospheric pressure) a china plate, which, before the cooling of the air within the glass, you have pressed closely against its mouth. To prevent the external air from finding its way between glass and plate you should slightly grease with fat the edge of the former.

The mouth of the bottle, offering but a very small superficial area, makes the first of the bottle and plate experiments a matter of some difficulty. To insure success you must make the vacuum in the bottle as perfect as possible. To effect this hold

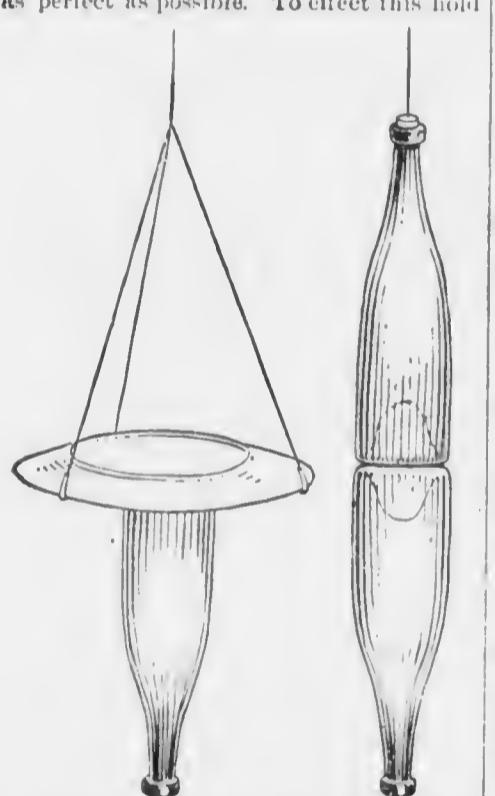


FIG. 2—ENTERTAINING EXPERIMENTS. the bottle, mouth downward, over the steam of a boiling kettle. When the bottle is thoroughly filled with steam you must press its mouth, after having duly greased the edges, against the plate, and when the condensation of the vapor has produced a sufficiently perfect vacuum you will find that on lifting the plate the bottle remains suspended from it.

The bottle adhering by its bottom to the plate and the two bottles held bottom to bottom are experiments more easily managed. In these two cases you hold the bottom or "kick" of the bottle for a moment or two over the steam. There is nothing extraordinary in these experiments. It must be borne in mind that by reason of the weight of the air, which counterbalances in the barometer that of a column of mercury thirty inches high, the pressure exercised by the atmosphere is about fifteen pounds to the square inch. As a cavity at the bottom of a wine bottle covers a surface of four to six square inches, such a cavity, if completely exhausted of air, would support without difficulty a weight of fifty pounds or even greater.

Conclusions About the Comet.

It seems pretty definitely decided, according to the calculations of a number of eminent astronomers, that Holmes' comet, the recent wanderer in the heavens, is not identical with Bieba's comet, but is a stranger making a first appearance, and is now traveling rapidly away from the earth, to which it has never been nearer than 100,000,000 miles. It is, however, one of the biggest comets on record, with a diameter of 650,000 miles.

The meteor showers occurring at about the same time with the new comet are said to be due to the earth's passing through the orbit of Bieba's comet and meeting with particles of that comet in the shape of meteors. One astronomer assures us that the mass of the comet is far less dense than the air we breathe, and should it strike the earth passing through it would be an interesting and pleasant experience entirely without danger.

THE BIGGEST OF ITS KIND.

▲ **Monolith from Wisconsin for the World's Fair.**

A great brownstone monolith will stand in Jackson park, Chicago, during the World's fair as a specimen of what is produced from the vast quarries of Wisconsin that lie along the shores of Lake Superior.

This pillar, for which the claim is

made that the world never saw its equal in size, had its origin in a statement made by Frederick Prentice, of Ashland, to ex-Governor Fifield. He remarked that he could surpass the largest Egyptian production from among his quarries on the Bayfield shore of Chequamegon bay or on one of the numerous Apostle islands. To Mr. Fifield it hardly seemed feasible, but the earnestness o

THE MONOLITH. Mr. Prentice and his declaration that if the state of Wisconsin would accept and erect the monolith he would deliver it to the state without cost for a state exhibit so impressed Mr. Fifield that he opened communication with the board of World's fair managers.

This correspondence, although appearing to the commission to suggest an impossibility, led them to make a visit to Ashland, and in company with Mr. Prentice to view the quarries. After looking over the ground they practically accepted Mr. Prentice's generous tender and agreed to take the stone as soon as it was broken from its bed and move and erect the same on the grounds to be designated by the fair officials at Chicago. Accordingly work was commenced with five steam chiselers and about forty men on the 1st of August last, since which time the work has pushed until the large pillar has been successfully broken from its bed and worked out.

Mr. Prentice's first proposition to furnish the monolith was for a stone just a trifle larger than the Egyptian obelisk, which is 105 feet 7 inches, exclusive of the foundation, and 9 feet square at the base. He first intended the monolith to be 106 feet in length and 9 feet 2 inches at the base, but upon a later consideration decided to have it 115 feet long, 10 feet at the base and 4 feet square at the top. The apex will be about 5 feet long and will be tapered to about a 6-inch tip. The entire monolith will rest upon a foundation of granite 10 feet high and 12 feet square.

When the stone was raised from its bed Dr. Edwin Ellis, of Ashland, made a speech to the spectators which was received with much applause.

The monolith of Lake Superior brownstone, an analysis of which is made by Professor C. T. Chandler, Ph. D., of the school of mines, Columbia college, New York, showed it to contain the following ingredients: Silica, 91.40; feric oxide, 2.00; alumina, 3.53; lime, .25; magnesia, none; potash, 2.36; soda, .14; sulphur, none; carbonic acid, none; moisture, .05, a total of 99.75 per cent., and has an average weight of 150 pounds to the cubic foot and showing a compression of strength of 7,491 pounds per square inch.

The New French Premier.

The Panama canal is the most colossal failure of the age, and it is now known that many million dollars of the capital were used in bribing journalists and officials in France. The result is a scandal which makes the credit mobilier affair look small, the ruin of many eminent men and the suicide of one, a crisis in the French government.

The overthrow of the Loubet ministry and the formation of a new cabinet, with M. Alexandre Felix Joseph Ribot as premier.

He was born at St. Omer Feb. 7, 1842, studied law in Paris and received his doctor's degree in 1863. He received an inferior judgeship in 1870, advanced rapidly, and in 1873 entered the legislative assembly. While on a visit to the United States he married a daughter of the late Isaac N. Burch, of Chicago, a widow and a very beautiful and intelligent woman, who is credited with doing much to aid his advancement. He has been minister of foreign affairs in two former cabinets.

The Height of the Aurora Borealis.

In experiments made by the Danish academy, by means of two theodolites situated four miles apart it was found that different auroral displays varied from one to four miles in height. Experiments near Cape Farewell showed the height of different auroras to vary from one to ten miles. At Spitzbergen the range of height was from one-third to eighteen miles. From 90 to 600 miles had been the estimate arrived at by earlier investigators.

A Champion Quiltmaker.

The persistence with which people often devote themselves to some sort of strange task is remarkable. It is announced that Miss Lelia Finney, of Fort Valley, Ga., who is not yet twenty years of age, has made up to date 471 quilts, twenty-seven of which were made during this year.

WESTERN WARBLERS

TWO SINGERS WHO ARE IN TOUCH WITH NATURE.

One Is Captain Jack Crawford, the Poet Scout, and the Other Is Joaquin Miller, of Whom All Lovers of Literature Have Heard.

The far west is still the land of romance to many million Americans, but it is no longer the wild west. Railroads traverse it in many directions, and its fertile valleys are turned into farms, while mining towns and stock ranches thickly dot all its wilder regions. The day of the trapper and Santa Fe trader passed long ago. The day of the scout and Indian fighter is almost gone. After the era of action comes the era of verse, and two eminent men have distinguished themselves in both lines—Joaquin Miller and Captain Jack Crawford, the poet scout.

The former is now referred to as quite an old man, in complete retirement, almost a hermit at his home in the foothills of California, yet he was born in 1841. Captain Crawford is considered quite a young man, yet he is nearly as old as Miller—old enough indeed to be a veteran of the war for the Union. Captain Jack's latest effusions breathe the



CAPTAIN JACK CRAWFORD, very spirit of ardent and aspiring youth. At the age when Joaquin Miller tried his back upon the world, weighed down by private and personal griefs, and began to write in a vein somewhat like that affected by Byron at thirty-five, Captain Crawford, after thirty years' fighting, toiling and scouting, still to live with boyish buoyancy and expressed his feelings with all the vivacity of youth.

A man is as young as he feels. Captain Crawford has in him the blood of two races noted for tenacity of purpose and hopeful vivacity—Scotch and Irish.

When the civil war began Jack was picking coal at \$1.75 a week in Pennsylvania, but a year later, at sixteen, he got into the army. He was twice badly wounded, and while a patient in a Philadelphia hospital was taught to read and write by a sister of charity. He went west and became a famous scout. In a brief interval of peace he turned miner, and all at once the poetry bubbled out of him, quite spontaneously, as it were. When he had gained some reputation as a writer—had published a small volume in fact—one of his companions challenged him to "write some verses" on the sounds they were hearing, made by the miners at work. In fifteen minutes he produced this:

Hear the music of the lemming
As it bounds from rock to drill;
See the ore piled near the windlass
As it glistens on the hill;
Hear the "giant" canoodling,
Throwing out its precious load,
And the merry song at evening
In the miner's log cabin.

There's a vein of love and pathos
In each hardy miner's breast,

And the thoughts of home and loved ones
As he lays his head down to rest.

Are as sweet to him, though burly,
As to king upon his throne.

For the miner's heart of flingers
With the loving ones at home.

Joaquin Miller did his youthful work some thirty years ago, and in 1870 published his first volume of sustained poetry, which showed that he had reached the stage of elaborate culture and studied refinement. Captain Crawford began many years later.

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His baptismal name is Cincinnati Hiver Miller. He was born in Wabash, Ind., and reared chiefly in Oregon, so his poetry has all of the far western flavor. It was but natural, therefore, that its beauty should first be perceived in England in that odd and very sedate society where every allusion to the Sierras and the far west generally has the charm of novelty.

TO SETTLE QUARRELS.

The Peculiar Authority Granted a Catholic Dignitary.

Mgr. Satolli, the papal legate, or as Americans usually say, the pope's legate, whose recent arrival in this country excited so much discussion, is in rank an archbishop and ex-officio a member of the pope's ecclesiastical household. He is what is known in Italy as an ecclesiastic in *partibus infidelium*—that is, he holds no see in a Catholic nation, but goes at call to nations like England or the United States, where the church still regards itself in a missionary character.

"Monseigneur" is a title of general dignity rather than one denoting specific powers. It was originally applied to French princes, saints and nobles of the highest rank, but is now given only to prelates and specifically to papal legates. It was at first supposed that Mgr. Satolli came especially to confer with the archbishops at the New York conference on a plan for the final settlement of the school question, but it now appears that he is to represent the pope at the opening of the Chicago World's fair, and to deliver lectures to Catholic societies in various cities, and in addition to what is actually known so many other powers are attributed to him that the irreverent have styled him the "American pope."

First among the issues he is expected to deal with is that called "Cahenlyism." This is a claim made by an eminent Catholic—for whom it is named—that there shall be English, German, French, Italian and other bishops for the separate races, which would for administrative purposes practically make a distinct Catholic hierarchy for each language spoken by American Catholics. Dr. Edward McGlynn also figures as an "issue." He became such an ardent supporter of Henry George that Archbishop Corrigan removed him from the rectorship of St. Stephen's church, New York. He talked rather vehemently on the subject, refused to obey a summons to Rome and was excommunicated. He is now to be restored to his priestly standing after the usual discipline.

Many other issues between priests and their bishops are referred to Mgr. Satolli for settlement. Father McGlynn in one of his antipoverty addresses said he hoped to see the day when "an American pope would walk down Broadway in a stovepipe hat." Mgr. Satolli very nearly fills that ideal. He is a tall, very American looking gentleman, with only a slight suggestion of the cleric in his dress, and on ordinary occasions wears the regulation high silk hat.

SOME PRACTICAL THEOLOGY.

Novel Work Planned for Chicago Seminary Students.

The Chicago Theological seminary's managers have decided that as the proper study of mankind is man he is especially the proper study of those who are to become ministers. They have accordingly established a department of sociology under the professorship of Dr. Graham Taylor, and on his suggestion a plan has been devised by which the students will live among those they study.

The Congregational seminary at Hartford is the only other theological school in this country to have such a department, and that was established by Dr. Taylor, but he now intends to secure a building in the quarter where the most ignorant and vicious classes abound and have this students live there. Of course they will not go there as missionaries, but will live among the people, study their ways and learn to understand and sympathize with them. Twenty-five students will constitute the first "seminary social settlement," as they call it, and others will be established as fast as experience indicates the path of success.

Sociology is so new a study that even the name for it is condemned by experts as misleading. There are as yet no standard authorities, and many savants declare there is really no such science. Nevertheless, as people do somehow get together in social groups, and as each group invariably develops certain traits corresponding with the nature of its units, there must be a natural law operating in this as in all other aggregations. "Now," says Dr. Taylor, "the fault in educating ministers has been that the student lived too far apart from the people; hence this 'seminary social settlement.' And certainly the experiment will be watched with much interest.

By adopting the basic process of making steel castings there is less phosphorus in the metal than when the acid process is used, and the results are said to be most satisfactory.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS

IN JAPAN.

"The Land of the Rising Sun," "The Land of Flowers," "A Real Fairyland."

Let us step upon the "wishing carpet" of imagination and for little while transport ourselves there. We will walk in the streets of fragile houses, made of thick, tough paper stretched on a frame of polished woodwork and carpeted with soft white matting; peer into the queer little shops where everything that is sold is so tiny, except the giant shrimps and radishes, and nod and smile to the pretty, laughing girls in the teahouses, with their black hair elaborately arranged and stuck full of gay hairpins, and who in return bow till their brown foreheads touch the floor.

In the streets are the "jinrikishas" that take the place of cabs, only they are drawn by men, not horses, and among the crowd of people and jinrikishas run the delight-



FREEING THE CAPTIVES.

ful children, who are treated with great consideration by every one and play about in the busiest streets, never receiving even a push or harsh word. What strange little figures they are! As soon as they reach the age of three they are dressed just like grownup people; they share all their parents' pursuits, either of business or of pleasure—children of five or six years old pattering merrily along on their wooden clogs, flowers in their hair, and carrying fat, jolly, dark-eyed babies on their backs in a fold of their "kimono," in the wide-sleeved, flowing robe.

Like their elders, even among the lowest class of coolies, on meeting an acquaintance they salute him profoundly, bending gracefully almost to the ground. It is funny to see the children's quaint, grave, yet joyous manner as they softly exclaim, "Ohayo" or "Sayoriari" ("Welcome") or "I hope to see you soon again"), and in the evening "O yasumi masai" ("Condescend to take honorable repose").

The children's games are graceful, but would seem rather quiet and formal to American young folks. One game is played at the street corners in Tokyo (the Japanese capital), in which a lot of tiny, black-pated children stand in a ring and swing their hands simultaneously, first outward and then inward. They intend to imitate the opening and closing of flowers, expanding the circle at the word "opened" and contracting them at the word "shut," singing a happy little song all the while:

Opened! Opened!
Widely is the flower has opened.
The lotus flower has opened,
You thought so, but now it is shut.

Shut! Close shut!
Which is the flower that's shut?
'Tis the lotus flower that's folded,
You thought so, but now it expands.

- Sir Edwin Arnold's "Sons and Lovers."

Some one has said that in all the Japanese games she has watched she has never seen or heard an angry look or cross word or seen the children tease and quarrel among themselves. Every one is gentle and friendly in the "Land of the Rising Sun."

The children keep and carefully feed large grasshoppers in cages made of split bamboo, and carp, so tame that they will feed from the hand, are kept in many of the garden pools. In one place the Japanese have a custom of buying small captive birds, fish or tortoises and setting them free into the woods or water. In the picture you see two Japanese girls putting some little creatures back into their native element, and a man who has just bought two birds from their peasant captor is letting them go from the bamboo cage to fly back to the flowery forest.

HIDE AND SEEK.
"There's a baby moon tonight,"
Cries out Floss in tones of glee,
"It gives such a pretty light!
Tim and Thy, come and see!



"It can see us, I suppose,
Though it lives so far away.
Tim, do you think it knows,
We were naughty girls today?"

Tiny's cheeks grow rosy red,
Then she cries triumphantly—
Bending low her golden head—
"Baby moon